

Our Dumb Animals.

U. S. Trade Mark, Registered.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



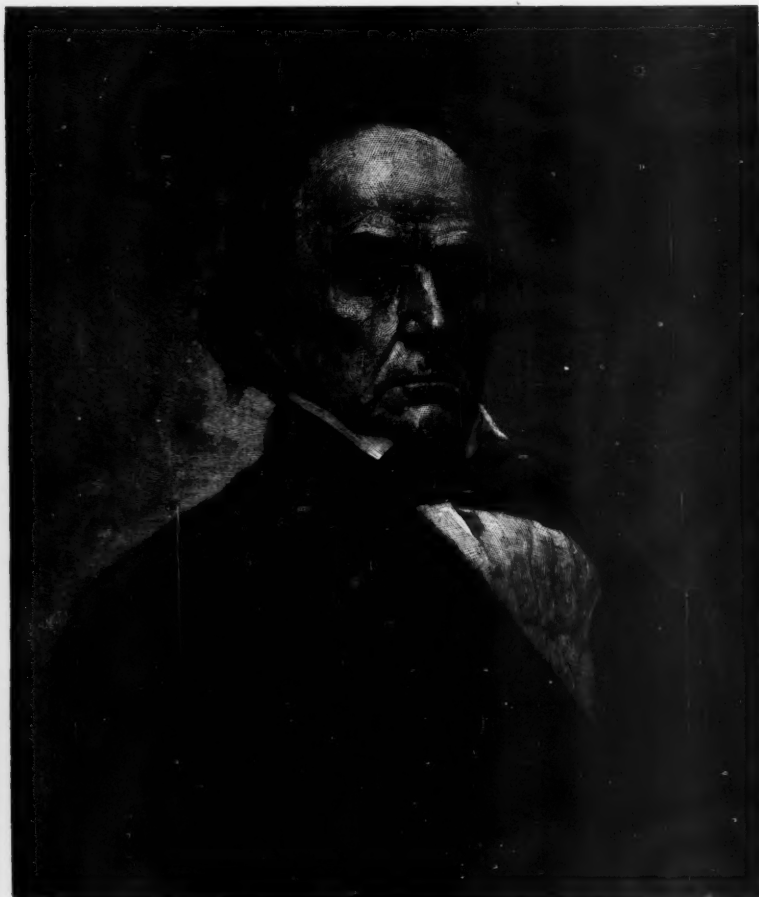
CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 38.

Boston, January, 1906.

No. 8.



DANIEL WEBSTER.

[Used by kind permission of "Young Catholic Messenger."]

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

We wish for the whole world a Happy New Year, made happier by kind acts both to our own race and to all the other races that depend on our mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

As a graduate of the same college with Daniel Webster, and a member with him of the Boston bar, we have always felt a deep interest in the success of this eminent man in Congress and elsewhere.

We attended his funeral at Marshfield, under the great oaks near his mansion, and saw the cattle which just before his death he had driven to his window that he might see them for the last time, calling each by name. But the most striking exemplification of his power that we have ever seen was at the trial of a great wharf case in our Supreme Judicial Court at Boston. Several of the most eminent lawyers of our city were employed in that case, and Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate were associated together, either for plaintiffs or defendants, we do not remember which. An old gentleman whose evidence was of great importance, was put on the stand as a witness in opposition to the side represented by Webster and Choate. Choate with his wonderful ability proceeded to cross-examine, while Webster, seated in his great arm-chair, seemed almost asleep. Choate, after making every effort in his power to secure the answer wanted, totally failed and sat down apparently with the belief that it was impossible to obtain from the witness what was wanted. Then Webster waked up, and rising slowly to his full height, fixed his great eyes on the witness and with a single question brought from the old man precisely what Choate had failed to get, and then sat down as slowly as he had risen and apparently as sleepy as he was before. Whether he hypnotized the old man or magnetized him we cannot say, but it was one of the most wonderful exhibitions of the power of mind over matter that we have ever witnessed.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A PROPOSED OUTRAGE.

We republish the following from the *Boston Evening Herald* of December 13:

To the Editor of *The Herald*:

I understand that some of the range cattle raisers of the west are going to make an effort at the present Congress to increase the time during which cattle may be carried on the trains, without food or water, from 28 hours to 36 hours, which means, if successful, terrible cruelty to cattle in transportation and great danger to eastern consumers of their meats.

Nothing is better established than the fact that great suffering of animals just before dying poisons, to a greater or less extent, their meats, and sometimes dangerously poisons them.

When, many years ago, I was organizing the Illinois Humane Society, the Chicago board of health reported that not more than half the meats sold in that city were fit for any human being to eat, the dead and dying animals that could not well be carried farther being taken off the cars and sold in Chicago.

In Detroit, at a later period, I had the privilege of telling some 1800 people what I had learned at the Detroit stock-yards: that the men employed there did not care to eat meats in Detroit because the dead and dying animals were taken off the cars there and sold in Detroit.

I hope that all our humane societies and all who have influence at Washington will, in the interests of public health as well as humanity, endeavor to stop this infamous proposal to carry cattle on our American railroads 36 hours without food or water.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

TO THE HONORABLE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA IN CONGRESS ASSEMBLED:

Respectfully represent the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, corporations duly incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts, that they are credibly informed that a strong effort is being made to secure from the present Congress an alteration of the law for the transportation of animals on railroads, which requires them to be fed and watered once in twenty-eight hours, permitting that they shall be carried hereafter on railroads thirty-six hours without food or water.

Respectfully represent the above corporations that such a change of law would be a crime against both public health and humanity. Wherefore, they respectfully pray your honorable bodies to prevent the enactment of any law which shall add eight hours more to the sufferings of animals in transportation on our railroads.

In behalf and by vote of the above-named societies. GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

[The above petitions have been sent to both Houses of Congress].

"PECK'S SUN."

What *Peck's Sun*, Milwaukee, says about the cattle kings:

"The time is coming when men will be prosecuted for starving a thousand cattle to death in the West, as an Eastern farmer would

be prosecuted for starving one animal to death. Any person who has traveled across a cattle range by rail, and seen thousands of dead cattle lying beside the track, starved and frozen, will be glad to see the law enforced. A cattle king has no more right to starve his cattle than a farmer has to starve a horse.

Mrs. Governor Pillsbury, of Minneapolis, told us some years ago of the terrible scenes she witnessed in crossing the plains from California, and the smells that came from decaying animals that had died of starvation.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE CATTLE KING.

In the dreary west the winter comes,
With sleet and hail and chills,
The wild winds blow a gale of snow
Over the frozen hills.

The snow-flakes fall in a blinding cloud,
Covering all the land;
Leaving no trace of grass or tree
On the face of the prairie grand.

The herds of cattle shiver and moan
In the bitter winter air,
And search in vain for a blade of grass
On the wide plains frozen and bare.

Their master looks out on the desolate fields,
Unheeding their piteous cries,
Wraps closer around him his fur-lined coat,
And away to the south he flies.

In the balmy hush of the tropic air,
'Midst the orange trees' sweet perfume,
To forget the pain on that western plain,
The winter's cold and gloom.

In a white-walled southern city,
Where beauty and pleasure dwell,
He spends his gold with lavish hand
On many a dark-eyed belle.

A king they call him, a cattle king,
This man with the diamonds grand;
Cattle he owns by the thousands,
Away in the western land.

A king without throne or diadem,
With no royal blood in his veins,
His subjects only the dying herds,
His kingdom the frozen plains.

"A murderer?" No, his hands are clean,
He has no murder done;
He only lets his subjects die
In the fields near the setting sun.

But there is another monarch
Whose kingdom the whole earth is,
And the cattle on a thousand hills
O'er all the earth are His.

When in the balance weighed,
God's cattle against his gold,
How will he stand, this self-made king,
When all our acts are told?

How will he face the Master
Upon that last great day?
How make excuse for his base neglect,
And the lives he has thrown away?

GEORGIA HAY.

DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT POLITICS.

We don't know much about politics, but if the President is to have power to control, through men appointed by him, the prices charged for transportation on our railroads, we do not quite understand why he should not have the same power in regard to steamboats, interstate express companies, telegraph and telephone companies, and so on to the end of the chapter, including, perhaps, the prices of things in states where they are not manufactured, and if one of these days an ambitious rascal of the Napoleon stamp should contrive to get into the White House, with all this power and the army and navy behind him, and should take a fancy to distinguish himself, under some Monroe doctrine, by attempting to conquer the world, we wonder what would become of our free republic?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

JAPAN.

The Japanese have astonished the world by the bravery with which they have fought for their country, and the humanity which they have practised, not only towards the human race but towards the creatures we call dumb—the horses, "the birds of the air, the beasts of the field and the cattle on a thousand hills." They have never had any bull fights, or football fights, or polo fights, or thought it desirable to compel their horses to jump over stone walls and ditches in pursuit of some small animal, or have found any fun in shooting, wounding and killing the various harmless creatures that abound in their country. In fact, like Abraham Lincoln, Generals Grant and Sherman, they have never had any interest in the strenuous education which has been thought, by some in our country, necessary to prepare our American youth for wars, the bombardment of cities and the killing of innocent men, women and children.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ANDREW CARNEGIE.

We have known, as everybody has, that Andrew Carnegie is a man of vast wealth, but his address to the Scots Charitable Society in Boston on December 4th, was a revelation to us of a man having great power of oratory and well deserving, not only of the honors of the University of Saint Andrews in Scotland, but also of the highest honors of our American colleges and universities. His comparison of the similarities of Scotland and New England was so unique as to entitle it to a place in our national history.

One thought which particularly attracted our attention was when he said that it had been the custom in both Scotland and New England to keep the Sabbath, and added that it had also been the custom of the Scot and the Yankee to keep about everything else that they laid their hands on.

Whenever we have read about Scotland, two thoughts have come to us.

First: how some eminent man said, "If there were not a bird in broad Scotland, her hills and valleys would echo the music of her maidens chanting the melodies of her own Robert Burns."

And the other: was when two gentlemen standing near a little common in London saw three working men there, an Englishman, an Irishman, and a Scot, and one of the gentlemen made a bet with the other that he would ask a question that would show their nationality, so first he asked the Englishman what he would take to throw off his coat and run around the common as fast as he could? The Englishman replied, "A pint of beer." He then asked the same question of the Irishman, who answered, "Throw off me coat is it? I'd take a mighty bad cold." But the Scot when he was questioned held out his hand and said, "What will you give?"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

One of the best things that we remember of John C. Calhoun is when he was charged with deserting the Democratic party, and replied "that he had not deserted the Democratic party but the Democratic party had deserted him."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

By kind permission of *The Crusader Monthly*, of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, we present to our readers a beautiful view of Los Angeles, including the Temperance Temple, at which the meetings of the late annual convention of this powerful organization (which we were unable to attend) were held.

Frances Willard and several of the officers of the W. C. T. U. have been our personal friends, and have rendered vast service in extending our Bands of Mercy. GEO. T. ANGELL.



LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, IN WINTER.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

DEAR MR. ANGELL:

Please tell me precisely what is the work of your American Humane Education Society?

Answer: We are glad to receive this question, for we want all our readers to understand precisely the work of this Society (*first of its kind in the world*), whose mottoes and aims are "Glory to God, Peace on Earth, Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature" (both human and those we call dumb).

To give all its work would require too many of our columns, one of which might be given to the various prizes it has offered, and the wonderfully good results which have come from the offer of those prizes, but a few of the leading features of its work may be sufficient to show its importance.

First: That at a cost of thousands of dollars a year it sends this paper every month to about twenty thousand newspaper offices, including all in America north of Mexico.

Second: That it has caused to be formed over fifty thousand Bands of Mercy *outside of Massachusetts*, and employs a missionary constantly to form those Bands in western and southern cities.

Third: That it has printed, and caused to be printed, over three millions copies of "Black Beauty" and millions of its other humane publications.

Fourth: That it has printed, in a single year, more than a hundred and seventeen millions pages of humane literature, which is perhaps more than all the humane societies of the world, *outside of Massachusetts*, printed during the same time.

Recently it has printed two hundred thousand copies of its "Black Beauty," "Hollyhurst," and "Strike at Shane's," to be *practically given away*, by selling the books in lots of one hundred at $2\frac{1}{2}$ cents a copy; the regular price, which is a small one, for books of several hundred pages, being ten cents a copy, and at the time of this writing it is distributing to some seven thousand Boston teamsters and drivers of horses, belonging to nineteen different organizations, copies of "Black Beauty," and "The Strike at Shane's" as Christmas presents.

How have we obtained money to carry on this work?

Answer: Our good Boston friend Arioch Wentworth left us by will one hundred thousand dollars; our good Boston friend Joseph B. Glover left us by will five thousand dollars; a good friend in Brookline, near Boston, left us by will five thousand dollars; another good friend, now living, has given us, in memory of her sister (deceased), five thousand dollars; we have given it from our own moderate means three thousand dollars, and others have given sums not so large.

A part of these gifts goes into our permanent fund to secure the great future of the Society, and the rest we use from time to time where we think it will accomplish the greatest good.

The field for effort is without limit. We could ten times, and perhaps a hundred times, increase our work if we only had the financial means. It is a work, as we believe, not only for the prevention of cruelty, but for the protection of property and life, and a work in which every person who cares for the future of those he or she may leave behind, or for the safety of our great republic, should feel deep interest.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

MOST ENCOURAGING.

We have just received a very pleasant call from a gentleman who has been traveling widely in our western and southern states, meeting a large number of editors, teachers, and superintendents of public schools. The object of his call was to congratulate us on the grand work of our American Humane Education Society, through the circulation of this paper to every editorial office in America north of Mexico, and the wide formation of its Bands of Mercy in our various states and territories. He says that wherever he has gone he has found a rapidly growing interest in regard to humane education in our schools, and thinks that if our American Humane Education Society could have the means of doing it, it would be quite easy to add eight millions more of American children to the two millions who have already taken and signed our pledge.

We hope the time is not far distant when some of our capitalists shall see the importance of our Bands of Mercy and the work of our American Humane Education Society, not only for the prevention of cruelty but also for the protection of property and life. It will certainly be a glorious realization of our wishes and plans when ten millions of American children shall belong to our great army of mercy, on whose banners are inscribed "Glory to God, Peace on Earth, Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

PHILADELPHIA.

A generous Christmas gift comes to our American Humane Education Society from a Philadelphia lady, who in her kind letter expresses her pleasure in sending the gift to aid what she calls *our glorious work*.

REV. EDWARD EVERETT HALE
AT CHICAGO.

The best speech we ever heard delivered by Edward Everett Hale, and probably one of the best that he ever delivered in his whole lifetime, was in Farwell Hall, Chicago, on December 6, 1870. It was a plea for the protection of dumb animals from cruelty, and the way it happened was this:

On our return from Europe our friend, the Hon. John C. Dore, of Chicago, who then represented Chicago in the State Senate, put before us the terrible conditions of the treatment of animals in his city, and we determined to go there, at our own expense, and endeavor to organize a humane society.

We arrived at Chicago, October 1, and immediately began work, riding on the omnibuses with the drivers and finding out from them why their horses looked so badly; visiting the stock-yards and seeing the dead and dying animals there (sometimes a thousand in a single day), seeing how they were loaded into and unloaded from the cars with spike-poles and pitchforks, listening to the many stories of cruelty. For instance: Tens of thousands of animals were standing in those great stock-yards through all the hot Sundays of summer, from Saturday night till Monday morning, without one drop of water; how animals in the city had been permitted to starve to death, etc., etc.

Accompanied by Mr. Dore we then called upon the editors of all the Chicago daily papers, told them that by the reports of their city Board of Health half the meats in that city were not fit for any human being to eat, and that we had come at our own personal expense to help improve that condition of things—the result being that the editors of every daily paper in Chicago agreed to help us, and they published from time to time many columns of the evidence we presented to them. We then secured the names of about a hundred prominent citizens of Chicago, including the Catholic bishop, to recommend the society which we were endeavoring to form. We then hired the back office of the Connecticut Life Insurance Co. and there received reporters and citizens that we had succeeded in interesting. After two months of hard work we succeeded in securing from the evangelist, Dwight L. Moody, the use of Farwell Hall to organize the Illinois Humane Society, secured the consent of the Hon. John Y. Scammon to become president, and our friend Dore and others to become directors, and paid the best organist in the city twenty dollars (he wanted forty) to furnish music, and then the only point that bothered us was where to find the eloquent man who would enthuse the audience with a plea for the protection of animals. Just at that point the right man appeared—Edward Everett Hale was in Chicago—and we succeeded in securing him, and every eye was on him as he told them that men and animals were in the same boat; kindness to one was kindness to the other, and cruelty to one was cruelty to the other.

At the close of the meeting one of the most intelligent and most distinguished ladies in Chicago said to us that the speech of Mr. Hale, as compared with the other speeches, was like a great cathedral bell

among little bells. It was a splendid meeting, at which we were able to organize the Illinois Humane Society, with the election of the Hon. J. Y. Scammon as president, and an excellent board of directors.

From this time until March 9 we remained in Chicago, working with the aid of the newspapers and otherwise for the society: writing its constitution, by-laws, etc., etc., and then started for Boston feeling that the over five months' time and the about six hundred dollars it had cost us to establish the Illinois Humane Society was well expended.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

CHEMISTS DIFFER.

When, something over twenty years ago, we undertook and carried on our crusade against the sale of poisonous and dangerous foods and other poisonous and dangerous articles in our markets, we found a great difference in the opinion of chemists.

For instance: When we attacked marbled ironware, manufactured by a great New York firm, a Boston chemist declared the ware perfectly harmless, and the New York firm proposed to sue us for more money than we were worth. But the eminent Harvard chemist, Prof. Wood, analyzed the ware and reported that "it was alive with poison," and the New York firm had to close their factory, discharge their hands, and agree to take back perhaps a hundred thousand dollars' worth of their ware.

Several chemists gave us overwhelming evidence of many poisonous and dangerous adulterations, (though some of them required us to promise not to use their names, as it would seriously interfere with their business); on the other hand, one of our prominent chemists testified that probably not over five per cent. of the milk sold in Boston was adulterated; the fact being, at that time, probably not more than five per cent. was pure. Soon after, we discovered that he had received a hundred dollars for telling a milkman how to adulterate his milk.

We had evidence that lots of milk supplied for Boston was manufactured and contained no cow's milk at all. He testified that it was impossible to manufacture milk, and afterwards admitted that he himself had made it.

The state liquor inspector—another chemist—testified at the State House that liquors, at that time, contained very little worse than water, and a member of the legislature moved that the office be abolished, as it seemed unnecessary for the state to pay twenty-five hundred dollars a year for analyzing what was no worse than water, and the result was, as we understood, that a thousand dollars was taken off his salary, reducing it to fifteen hundred.

The grocers' paper said that we had attacked every trade in Boston and proposed to hold a meeting in Faneuil Hall to vindicate the mercantile standing of the city, but before we got through we received a unanimous vote of thanks of the Boston Board of Trade, and the leading grocers of the city asked us to help them obtain a state law against adulterations, declaring that unless they obtained such a law they must sell adulterated articles or go out of business.

When, at last, we carried the matter to

Washington we found, to our entire satisfaction, that the great adulterators of New York City not only controlled the National Board of Trade, but also the National Board of Health. That the newspapers of Washington were so fixed that they would not publish a word we said, and that Congressmen had been warned to have nothing to do with us, and so when we asked permission to appear before committees a quorum could never be got together to listen, until at last, through the influence of Casey Young, of Memphis, Tenn., and the present Senator Money of Mississippi, we obtained a hearing before a yellow fever committee, composed of southerners, and through their kind assistance, and that, with the clergy of Washington, succeeded in winning success and sending out over the country more than a hundred thousand copies of the congressional bill we obtained.

For further information on this subject we shall be happy to send a copy of our Autobiographical Sketches, without charge, to any one who writes for them.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THAT TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

That terrible railroad accident at Lincoln, near Boston, by which the Montreal express train, drawn by two engines, plunged into a local train just ahead, setting fire to the cars and causing the deaths of seventeen persons, and a large number injured, sent a thrill of horror through our entire community.

The engineer of the leading engine drawing the Montreal express, for some cause unknown, paid no heed whatever to the lights and burning fuses which notified him of a local train just ahead, and into which, running at the rate of about thirty miles an hour, he plunged the Montreal express.

We have repeatedly suggested in these columns that if railroads would set apart, at the beginning of each year, a liberal fund out of which accidents should be paid, and all the rest, at the close of the year, be distributed among the employees upon whose carefulness the prevention of accidents depends, it would make every employee more careful himself and to watch the doings of all others, and then if locked boxes were placed in some of the depots into which all the employees were requested to drop, either signed or unsigned, every communication which might tend to prevent accidents—if any man was sick or overworked or for the time being less competent to perform his duties, it would be brought at once to the knowledge of the proper officers of the railroad and so accidents be prevented.

If this plan had been adopted on the Boston & Maine railroad we think that the engineer on the second engine drawing the Montreal express train, and the firemen on both engines, would all have seen the lights and fuses burning on the track as warnings of the local train just ahead, and would have contrived to prevent the action of the engineer of the first engine, and saved the lives of all the passengers in the burning cars.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

I have nothing to do with death's coming. My business is to live as long as I can until the Lord shall think proper to call me home.

Rev. WM. TENNENT, Sen.

ARCHBISHOP WILLIAMS.

We were more than glad to learn, on Nov. 25, by a kind letter from our good friend Archbishop Williams, that the removal of cataracts from his eyes has been entirely successful. We trust that he may now have the full enjoyment of them for many years.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

CHINA.

Years ago, and several times since, we have quoted what Napoleon said when asked by some of his officers to conquer China and hold it as the British have held India. His reply was, "Better let China alone; we might conquer and hold some provinces, but we should teach them the art of war and in time they might conquer France."

At the Economic Club dinner, held in Boston on December 15, President Eliot of Harvard University and Mr. Poon Chew, one of the most intelligent and influential Chinamen in America, were the principal speakers, and after dinner Mr. Poon Chew, speaking of the exclusion of the Chinese

from our country, said that in ten years China would be in a position to command the respect of all nations, that in time she might watch the funeral processions of various European powers, that he only asked to live ten years longer to witness the glory of his country, and then would say, "Now, Lord, let thy servant depart in peace."

We have said before, and now say again, that it is by no means impossible that the time will come when it will be found necessary to destroy the Suez Canal to prevent the warships of China from bombarding the coast cities of France.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

AUTOMOBILES, WHIPPING-POSTS AND SHOT-GUNS.

We came very near losing our life the other day. We were stepping from the sidewalk to take an electric when, instantly without a note of warning, an automobile came at full speed around the end of the car, and if our guardian angel had not been particularly active we should have probably lost our life.

It seemed to us that the whipping-post would be the most appropriate reward for the rascal who came so near killing us.

Shortly after, we saw another automobile going up our crowded Boylston street at full speed, and when a policeman tried to stop it the driver paid not the slightest attention to him, but, if anything, put on more speed, and it seemed to us that if such things are to continue it will be necessary to arm our police with shot-guns to which, after a few experiments, automobile drivers might give respectful consideration.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



THE HEART OF BOSTON IN WINTER.

AUTOMOBILE CHAUFFEURS.

We find in our evening paper that the word *chauffeur* has been introduced through ignorance of its meaning; that it is really an old French name for robbers. We suggest as a substitute that those drivers who, *resisting temptation*, drive their machines with safety and care for the rights of others shall be called *automobile "saints,"* while those who drive their machines with apparently no regard to law or the lives of their fellow-citizens shall be called *automobile "devils,"* and here it occurs to us to say that the poorest child who walks our streets has precisely the same right to those streets as the driver of a ten thousand dollar automobile, and the driver of a ten thousand dollar automobile has no right, in law, to hasten the steps of any person crossing the street by tooting his automobile horn.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE JEWS.

DEAR MR. ANGELL:

I know that your paper speaks kindly of all *Christian* churches as helpers in your humane work. Do the Jews help you? Answer: Certainly, we remember many kind acts of Jews in different parts of our country.

We have deemed it a duty and a privilege to send five dollars to the Russian Jews, and if out of our eighty millions population one million will do the same it will send five millions of dollars to Russia to help those who greatly need help.

Our platform, "Glory to God, Peace on Earth, Kindness, Justice, and Mercy to Every Living Creature" is so broad that the whole world can stand on it without quarreling.

The Jews have been a remarkable people. We remember that Lord Beaconsfield—the

great premier of England—was a Jew, and how the Bank of England attempted once to ignore the Rothschilds, and how the Rothschilds would have broken the Bank of England if the Bank of England's officers had not promised better treatment in the future. It has been said that no continental nation could go to war without consulting the Rothschilds. If that is true, the Rothschilds may become a great power for peace. We remember how a royal prince called upon the head of the house of Rothschild one day, and being invited by Mr. Rothschild to take a chair for a few moments, replied, "I am the prince of—?" "Ah," said Mr. Rothschild, "take two chairs." GEO. T. ANGELL.

A GOOD THING.

We received from H. C. Merwin, Esq., on Nov. 24, an exceedingly useful circular sent out by the Farmington (Maine) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to all the teachers and Sunday-school teachers of Franklin County, Maine, asking their assistance in teaching kindness to all the children of that county, also another circular sent by the same society to all the clergymen of the county, asking their assistance, and that they will, once a year, preach a sermon for the birds of the air, the beasts of the field, "and the cattle on a thousand hills."

These circulars tell of the sufferings of sick and lame horses, of the horses and cattle that often suffer semi-starvation in the winter months, of cold barns full of holes and crevices, how experiments show that a blow or a harsh word will diminish the flow of milk from a cow, how sensitive many animals are to kind words, and how they suffer from cruel ones, and the importance of protecting birds and other harmless creatures from cruelty, etc., etc.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A NEW YEAR'S HYMN.

For bud and for bloom and for balm-laden breeze,
For the singing of birds from the hills to the seas,
For the beauty of dawn and the brightness of noon,
For the light in the night of the stars and the moon,
We praise thee, gracious God.

For the sun-ripened fruit and the billowy grain,
For the orange and apple, the corn and the cane,
For the bountiful harvests now gathered and stored,
That by thee in the lap of the nations are poured,
We praise thee, gracious God.

For the blessing of friends, for the old and the new,
For the hearts that are trusted and trusting and true,

For the tones that we love, for the light of the eye
That warms with welcome and glooms with good-bye,
We praise thee, gracious God.

*That the desolate poor may find shelter and bread,
That the sick may be comforted, nourished and fed,
That the sorrow may cease of the sighing and sad,
That the spirit bowed down may be lifted and glad,
We pray thee, merciful Lord.*

That brother the hand of his brother may clasp,
From ocean to ocean in friendliest grasp,
That for north and for south and for east and for west,
The horror of war be forever at rest,
We pray thee, merciful Lord.

For the blessings of earth and of air and of sky,
That fall on us all from the Father on high,
For the crown of all blessings since blessings began,
For the gift, "the unspeakable gift" of thy Son,
We praise thee, gracious God.

S. E. ADAMS, in *The Century*.

IN THE WINTRY WOODS.

Did it ever occur to you, my young readers, that at this new year tide, when the earth seems wrapped in frost and snow, and the woods in which you ramble on summer days are bending 'neath the weight of snow-laden boughs, that in the depths of these old New England forests there is active life still stirring? Do you ever wonder as to the habits of our winter neighbors?

What I didn't know we had any?

Do you remember at the first breath of chilly air, when the brown ground hid beneath the white snow-flakes those soft gray clad birdlings with white breasts, that flew like a misty cloud about the hedge, hunting crumbs? These are the snow birds that play hide and seek among the pine boughs during the winter. The jay has a brilliant patch of gleaming color against his frosty surroundings.

His bright eyes find every visible bud or seed on tree and bush to make his morning meal.

The woodpeckers, of various kinds, drum busily upon hollow logs, and woe betides the insect when its winter hiding-place is found by the long sharp tongue of our feathery friend. One of the largest birds that has a constitution strong enough to withstand our rigorous climate is the owl.

Sheltered by the great trunks of the trees, hidden from the creeping sunshine, finding shadowy nooks each day, this great bunch of feathers sleeps away the hours of light and when the "evening shadows lengthen" comes out from his sequestered nook and takes a look about him in the darkness.

Ghostly sentinels of the night they seem, but in reality they are very beautiful creatures, wondrously and warmly clad in their winter overcoats of downy feathers, and their habits of life are interesting indeed to study.

These are not nearly all our winter neighbors of the forests.

Over the white-crested drifts you will find tiny footprints, where perchance some convention of the rabbit family has been held.

The winding pathways of these fairy-like footprints will lead you into the very depths of the forest, if you follow them, where our four-footed friend, in his ermine robe, will blink at you from his bright eyes, and with a tilt of his long ears, as much as to say "catch me if you can," will show you his longer hind legs as he leaps away o'er his frozen race-track, and it's a spry hunter that catches Mr. Rabbit.

A MARBLEHEAD LETTER.

FROM BENJAMIN P. WARE, EX-PRESIDENT OF THE ESSEX CO. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, ABOUT BANDS OF MERCY.

GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—I notice in *Our Dumb Animals* the report that there are over sixty-two thousand Bands of Mercy established in the schools of the country. I have heard the inquiry made, "What good do they do, and what results, if any, have been accomplished?" I will state my experience and observation as a partial answer to that inquiry. Some twenty years ago you sent Mr. Timmins to aid in forming Bands of Mercy in my town, Marblehead, and by invitation he spent a week with me in the schools of Marblehead for that purpose. We succeeded in forming a Band in every school in town, and immediately I learned results through my intercourse with the parents and others. The children came from school full of enthusiasm in saving crumbs from the table to feed the birds, and gave kind attention to the cats and dogs where often before they were greeted with kicks and stones. This sentiment reacted upon the parents and other members of the families, and soon an entire change was manifest throughout the town. The members of the Bands of Mercy not only refrained from all cruel acts towards all animals but insisted that others should also. So that it can be truly said that after these many years that that influence has resulted in a radical change in the ethical character of the whole people of the town.

As an illustration, recently on my business errands in town two men, now in full vigor of life, voluntarily spoke to me about our efforts in forming Bands of Mercy in their school days, saying that their membership caused a complete change in their feelings toward animals. Before that, boy-like, they had a decided tendency to torment, stone and maim any dog or cat that came in sight. But to this day the influence of their pledges to the Band of Mercy had abided with them. Doubtless this statement from these men will equally apply to thousands of men and women of the present age.

Who can measure the good that is being derived from the Bands of Mercy?

Respectfully yours,

BENJAMIN P. WARE,
Marblehead, Mass.

ARMY HORSES.

We are glad to be informed that President Roosevelt is in favor of pensioning army horses.

At the close of the Cuban war the horses of the Rough Rider regiment left alive were sent to New York City, where they arrived in terrible condition and were there sold at auction for what they would bring.

KINDNESS IN OUR STATE PRISON.

A Boston clergyman, who desires us not to use his name but who writes on paper bearing the stamp—"Church of Our Lady of Perpetual Help,"—sends us the following interesting account which he obtained from a prisoner in our state prison, in Charlestown, and which will be interesting to many of our readers:

THE STORY OF TRAMP.

One cold, rainy Sunday morning in November a pigeon flew over the wall surrounding the state prison, and dropped down under a projecting stone in the side of the building, as though looking for shelter. The pigeon seemed in a very exhausted condition, and fearing the cat might attack it I took it up and brought it into my room.

I already had one pigeon, and I thought the strange one might mate with it. I put it under my coat to shelter it from the storm, and, bringing it in, made a bed for it underneath the steam-pipes which heat the prison.

The pigeon lay there until it was thawed out, and then I fed it. The next morning it appeared to be in a much better physical condition, and in two or three weeks it seemed to have recovered its usual good health and spirits; although it still presented a very dilapidated appearance. On account of the manner in which I made its acquaintance I named it Tramp.

I kept Tramp for a month, but he seemed to chafe at his confinement, and I, serving a sentence which expires only when the Gray Angel summons me, and knowing full well the irksomeness of prison life, decided to pardon Tramp, and informed the officer of my decision.

I opened the window, and, placing Tramp on the iron cross-bar which shut me away from all that liberty holds dear, said: "Tramp, you are now free. You have been a good bird—I know what a pardon is; I can't get one for myself, but I can give one to you. I won't keep you in prison any longer—you may fly away to freedom. I fed you and sheltered you as best I could; if you don't want to come back you needn't, but if you are ever cold and hungry again you may return and I will share my food and shelter with you. I will always do the best I can for you."

I told him a last good-bye and watched him fly away, expecting to never see him more.

About a week later, rising one cold, dark morning at five o'clock, I glanced at the window, and there, cuddled up between the bars and pane, was Tramp.

I raised the window and said, "Poor old Tramp, is this you?" I fed him his breakfast, after which he remained a few minutes then flew away again through the open window. At noon he returned for his dinner, and for two years whenever Tramp is cold or hungry he comes back to his old friend.

I have never revoked his pardon. I have always treated him as I agreed, and he never forgets his old friend, although almost every other one I had is gone. But Tramp is a stickler.

A SKATING SONG.

Hurrah for the wind that is keen and chill,
As it skirts the meadows and sweeps the hill;
Hurrah for the pulses of swift delight
That tingle and beat in the winter's night,
When over the crystal lake we glide,
Flying like birds o'er the frozen tide.

Hurrah for the lad with the sparkling eye,
For the joyous laugh and the courage high!
Hurrah for the health that is glad and strong,
So that life is gay as a merry song,
For the motion fearless, smooth, and fleet,
When skates are wings to the flying feet.

Hurrah for the landscape broad and fair
Spread boldly out in the brilliant air!
Hurrah for the folds of the sheeted snow,
On the mountains high, in the valleys low;
Hurrah for the track where the skaters glide,
Fearless as over a highway tried!

Hurrah for the girls who skate so well—
Dorothy, Winifred, Kate, and Nell!
Hurrah for the race we're bound to win,
And the curves and figures we mean to spin!
Hurrah for the joy that wings our feet,
When like dancers gay we pass and meet.

Who chooses may boast of the summer-time,
Hurrah we cry for the frost and rime,
For the icicles pendant from roof and eaves,
For snow that covers the next year's sheaves!
Hurrah for the gleaming, glassy lake
Where the skaters boid their pleasure take!

Harper's Young People.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

A. JUDSON LEACH, State Organizer.

Over sixty-three thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over two million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send without cost, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also without cost, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.
2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.
3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.
4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.
5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.
6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings.

- 1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]
- 2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.
- 3.—Readings. "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.
- 4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.
- 5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.
- 6.—Enrollment of new members.
- 7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

TO SAVE THE LIVES OF HORSES FROM BURNING BUILDINGS.

The Minneapolis Horse Fire Escape Company, 515 Kasota Building, Minneapolis, claims that it has a most important invention for securing the escape of horses from burning buildings, and the Minneapolis Humane Society certifies that it should be placed in every barn where horses are kept.

Write J. W. Lansing, secretary, for full information.

The above comes to us by reason of an offer of a prize by our American Humane Education Society for the best new plans of saving lives from burning buildings.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



BOSTON FIRE DEPARTMENT HORSE AT RED ACRE FARM, STOW, MASS.

HORSE HUMANITY.

We received, on December 9, from Mr. James M. Swank, of Philadelphia, general manager of the American Iron and Steel Association, a request to publish the following in *Our Dumb Animals*, which we are glad to do:

At Bedford little Ruth O'Hara, with her doll in her arms, fell under the feet of a horse, while her mother looked on, expecting to see her crushed to death before a move could be made to rescue her. "But," says the *Pennsylvania Hawkeye*, which tells the story, "the horse moved back away from the child, being careful not to step upon her as he did so, and then, putting his head down, grasped her skirts firmly with his teeth, lifted her clear off the pavement, and set her gently upon the curb, stepping back thereupon and looking at her with evident satisfaction."

THE BUNDLE WAS ME.

This true incident was related to me by a friend who was the small boy of the story:

"From my earliest recollections my father was fond of horses, and he usually kept from one to five in his stables. They were well cared for, and in return he expected good service and speed. We had one horse, Fan, who was the pet of the whole family, and was considered so safe that I, a little fellow in kilts, was allowed to play around her head and heels without restraint.

"One day I was playing in the yard as usual while old Fan was being hitched up. When all was ready, father jumped into the wagon, gathered up the reins and gave the word to go. But the horse moved not a muscle. He then lightly touched her with the whip; old Fan merely pricked up her ears but would not budge. Just then my

father, a little out of patience, gave the horse a sharper stroke. What was his amazement to see Fan lower her head, carefully seize with her teeth a small bundle which was directly in front of her, gently toss it to one side, then start off on a brisk trot. As the small bundle proved to be me, it is needless to say that after that old Fan was more petted than ever before." W. M. S.

Many years ago we passed a summer at the Nonantum House, Newton, and rode a horse so spirited that the landlord of the hotel, who owned it, sometimes found it difficult to get into the saddle. Looking out of our window one Sunday, we saw the horse grazing on the lawn just back of the hotel, and a little girl about two years old sitting right at the horse's heels on the grass, pulling its tail. The horse seemed rather to enjoy the matter.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

PRAYERS FOR THE UNSAVED.

At a recent meeting in our Tremont Temple the clergyman presiding requested the audience to suggest objects for prayer. A good lady arose and asked that prayers might be offered for our dumb animals. The clergyman kindly replied that the prayers, at that time, were for the *unsaved*.

Animals certainly endure terrible sufferings in this world, but if they are saved from all future retributions (as we certainly hope they are) they have in that respect a great advantage over their two-legged human brothers. GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, January, 1906.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for *gratuitous distribution only* can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our *American Humane Education Society* sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges for its use, but in emergency cases where they are unable to do so the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society, but only upon an owner's order, or upon that of a police officer or Society agent.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones. GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month three hundred and twenty-two new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of sixty-three thousand two hundred and eighty-one.



NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than five.

THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY.

At the December meeting of the directors of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held on the 20th ult., it was voted by the directors of both Societies to petition both houses of Congress against the proposed alteration of the time during which animals can be carried on railroad cars without food or water from twenty-eight to thirty-six hours.

It was also voted by the Massachusetts Society to pay twenty-five dollars for evidence which should enable the Society to convict of a violation of the order of our city Board of Health in regard to throwing salt on the tracks of our Elevated Railroad Company. Also to pay twenty-five dollars for evidence which will enable the Society to convict for violation of law in the transportation of calves to our markets.

President Angell reported the reception of eight thousand dollars from the will of Charles H. Hayden, of Boston, deceased.

The number of animals examined in the investigation of complaints during the last month has been 3,997. The number of horses taken from work 139, and the number of horses and other animals mercifully killed, 143.

Three hundred and twenty-two new Bands of Mercy have been formed during the month, making a total of 63,281.

OUR PROSECUTING AGENTS.

Our special paid prosecuting agents are: For Western Massachusetts—Dexter A. Atkins, Springfield, 31 Elm Street, Room 327. Tel. 581-1.

For Central Massachusetts—Robert L. Dyson, Worcester, 3 Stafford Street. Tel. 288-3.

For South-Eastern Massachusetts—Henry A. Perry, Mansfield.

For Boston, Eastern Massachusetts and elsewhere—Charles A. Currier, Special Agent; Thomas Langlan, James R. Hathaway, Charles F. Clark, James Duckering, George W. Splaine, Frank G. Phillips; Emergency Agent, George Albert Grant—all at 19 Milk Street, Boston.

In addition to these we have over four hundred unpaid local agents in all our Massachusetts cities and towns who render us more or less service.

DIED AT WORCESTER, NOV. 6, 1905,

Col. James M. Drennan, long known as a deputy sheriff of Worcester County, and at one time chief of police of the city of Worcester. He was one of the first to come forward and offer his services as a voluntary agent to our Mass. S. P. C. A., and from July 20th, 1888, to the day of his death, was one of its unfailing friends and agents, rendering it valuable service.

THE SPRINKLING OF SALT ON OUR STREETS.

Hon. Henry B. Hill, Vice President, has devoted much time to this matter, interviewing various parties. The result is that the whole matter is under the control of our city Board of Health, who will, during the coming winter, permit only the use of clean rock salt on the grooved rails, frogs and switches, and rails on grades exceeding two per cent. of the Boston Elevated Railroad Company, and if the employees of the railroad company shall sprinkle salt on any other part of the road the Board will revoke the permit. The Board will also call on the police commissioners to attend to the enforcement of the law. Employees will not be permitted to sprinkle salt elsewhere upon the tracks the present winter, as they have in the past.

The Boston Elevated Railroad Company has notified its employees that the terms of the permit must be strictly complied with, and the directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals have voted, at its December meeting, to pay twenty-five dollars to the person

who shall discover and bring to the knowledge of the Society evidence which shall enable the Society to prove the first violation of the above permit.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

We are pleased to receive on Nov. 25, from Thomas W. Lawson, through the manager of his "Dreamworld" farm, sixty annual subscriptions for *Our Dumb Animals*.

By the same mail we received from the Superintendent of the public schools, New Albany, Indiana, an order for fifty copies of "Black Beauty," fifty "Strike at Shane's," and fifty "Our Gold Mine;" also from the Androscoggin County Humane Society, Maine, an order for one hundred copies of the same books by the same mail, and by another mail we received from W. B. Otwell, Carlinville, Illinois, orders for a thousand copies of "Our Gold Mine at Hollyhurst," nine hundred copies of "Strike at Shane's," and six hundred copies of "Black Beauty."

In to-day's mail we received from Providence, Rhode Island, orders for five hundred copies of "Black Beauty," cloth bound, and five hundred, paper bound; also two hundred and fifty copies of "Hollyhurst," cloth bound, and five hundred copies, paper bound.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

CRUELTY IN COUNTRY TOWNS.

A valued correspondent writes us of cruelties found in almost every country town. Tight check-reins—cows cruelly tied up in stanchions and so prevented from licking themselves or lying down in a restful manner, a practice common in New England, and not seen in the South or West—cows confined in barns summer and winter with no chance to graze or exercise—poultry insufficiently protected from the cold and heat—swine in dark and filthy pens—boys throwing stones at dogs, cats and birds—profanity and cross words addressed to animals, and various other forms of cruelty.

What is the remedy?

Answer, "Bands of Mercy" and "Prize Contest Speaking and Recitations" in every town. GEO. T. ANGELL.

VIVISECTION OF CRIMINALS.

We have read with interest an article in the *London Lancet*, that because of the unsatisfactory results coming from experiments on animals it is necessary to experiment on the bodies of human beings, and the article suggests that murderers shall have the privilege of choosing whether they shall be hanged or vivisected. We think that murderers would prefer a quick death by hanging.

Taking down our encyclopædia, we find a report of a committee of the British Association, including several of the most distinguished physicians in England, which reads as follows:

"No experiment which can be performed under the influence of an anæsthetic ought to be done without it."

"No painful experiment is justifiable for the mere purpose of illustrating a law or fact already demonstrated; in other words experimentation without the employment of anæsthetics is not a fitting exhibition for teaching purposes."

"In the scientific preparation for veterinary practice, operations ought not to be performed on living animals for the purpose of obtaining operative dexterity."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

VIVISECTION.

A New York friend sends us a copy of the *New York Herald* of December 10 (Sunday), containing a long article with various illustrations of the buildings which have been erected in New York City for the practice of vivisection, by Mr. Rockefeller, whose name stands on the front of the principal building.

The article states that all kinds of animals are to be kept there for experiment, from birds to horses—including monkeys.

We want to express our earnest hope that Mr. Rockefeller will provide that no painful experiments shall be practised there without anaesthetics, and that all animals operated upon shall be tenderly cared for.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

I know that the world, the great big world,
Will never a moment stop
To see which dog may be in the fault,
But will shout for the dog on the top.
But for me, I shall never pause to ask
Which dog may be in the right,
For my heart will beat, while it beats at all,
For the under dog in the fight.

Animals' Guardian, London.

A SENSIBLE POLICEMAN.

(From Our Fourfooted Friends).

He was only a little black and tan terrier, weighing no more than four pounds, and he had been worried by several small boys and the heat, but he caused as much excitement one noon recently in Herald Square as if he were big as a car and weighed a ton, says the *New York Herald*. The usual cry of "mad dog" caused the usual stir. A mounted policeman, however, had a mind of his own and some knowledge of dogs. When a dozen persons besought him to shoot the dog he told them the creature was only frightened and warm, and if they would go away the dog would be all right. While this argument was going on the little dog had been neglected and had quieted down somewhat. It was then that his keen eyes caught sight of some familiar person over in Broadway he recognized. With a bark of relief he dashed through the crowd, which broke in terror. But the little dog soon reached the person he had seen. It was a woman, and the little fellow, cowering and shivering, dashed up to her. Two words and he was wagging his tail, and a moment later he was resting comfortably under her arm, wet, dirt and all.

THE POWER OF A DOG'S SCENT.

There comes to our table a fine illustration of the power of a dog's scent.

A few days ago Bertha, the pretty four-year-old daughter of John C. Putnam, of Mill Village, disappeared. All the neighbors joined in the search for her. Night and day the hunt was continued, but not a trace of the little one could be discovered. The parents were in despair. It was feared that the child had been kidnapped. Finally, the father, in desperation, suggested that the state bloodhound Pilot could find some trace. Anxious to do anything that would in the least relieve the father's mind, the officials took the dog to Mill Village.

The dog was then given a tiny shoe that had been worn by the child the day before

she disappeared. This he held in his mouth for a minute. Then he dropped it and sniffed the air. He seemed puzzled, and the knowing ones were beginning to remark that they knew the hound would not be of any use.

It really seemed as if the animal understood their words, for he suddenly put his nose to the ground and was off like a shot, dragging his keepers after him. On he went, crossing roads, fields and timber stretches, until he reached "Devil's Camp," a point about a mile below Rutland, where there is a small mill stream. Here the animal suddenly brought up at the edge of the water, gave one long bark, and refused to go further.

Then the men got to work. They procured hooks and poles, and the bed of the stream was thoroughly searched. All this time Pilot stood by the water side, though attempts were made to drag him away. For the first time since he had been in the state he refused to obey the voice of his keeper. Toward night the body of the missing child was found and drawn to the shore.

It seems to us that it may be thought desirable to employ more dogs for tracking of criminals, though we suppose that when criminals travel on automobiles and bicycles it would be impossible for a dog to follow them, but we are quite sure that since automobiles and bicycles have become so numerous it will be thought advisable by people living in isolated houses to employ dogs as night watchmen while they are sleeping.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE SAVING OF LIVES FROM FIRE.

We are receiving very frequently accounts of how dogs in various localities have waked their owners in the night to discover that their houses were on fire, and thus have saved more or less lives of those who are sleeping. We have this morning one of those accounts written by Mrs. C. Anderson, Mayfield, Kentucky.



THE BOYS OF SAINT JEROME'S.

The boys of Saint Jerome's Institute of Holyoke, Mass., Band of Mercy No. 62,476, send us from the *Holyoke Transcript* of Nov. 22, an intensely interesting account of how a family of nine persons at Holyoke, through the warning of their faithful dog, escaped from a burning building, saving nothing but the clothing they had on. But unfortunately the dog that saved the nine lost its life in the burning building. We remember with pleasure how some time ago the boys (we think in all the parochial schools in Holyoke) asked us to consider them all as our personal friends.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

DOG SAVED A HOUSEFUL.

TORE COVERLETS FROM MASTER'S BED TO AWAKEN HIM WHEN COTTAGE TOOK FIRE.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 2.—Rare sagacity of a dog saved the family of Andrew Jackson of Torresdale from being burned to death.

Mr. Jackson's cottage, a frame affair, caught fire and burned rapidly. The dog ran to Mr. Jackson's bedroom and barked wildly. Failing to awaken his master, the dog seized the covers on the bed in his teeth and dragged them to the floor, bringing his master to his feet.

By this time the stairway was gone, and Jackson took his wife, his mother-in-law and two maids out of the house by means of the porch roof. They took the dog with them.

A SMALL DOG SAID TO HAVE SAVED THE LIVES OF SIXTY PERSONS.

The above is what we find in the *Boston Journal* of November 18. It occurred at the burning of the storage warehouse on Leland Place. The dog belonged to Mr. Levy, who occupied one of the apartments in the marble block 1293 Washington Street, which was within twenty feet of the burning building. The dog was the first to discover the fire, and immediately waked his master from sleep, then ran over the house barking and waking everybody, and then after the tenants had left the building remained to guard his master's property, and was the last to leave.

THE NEW YORK SEVENTH REGIMENT.

We are gratified to find in the *Seventh Regiment Gazette* that no docked horses are ever hereafter to be used by the famous Seventh Regiment.

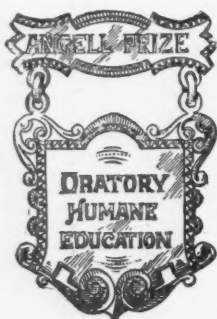
ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."



We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday-schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

PRIZES \$650.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$25 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Our creed and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.

OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty, in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Some of New York's "400," in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 25 cents, or 30 cents mailed.

For Pity's Sake, in paper covers, 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 60 cents at office, or 70 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 50 cents at office, or 62 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

Canon Rowsley, on Saint Martin's, after describing good Saint Martin, added:

"Some of you, my friends, followers of the gentle Christ, come to worship, nay, come to the Supper of our Lord, wearing 'egret' plumes or 'ospreys' in your hats and bonnets. Do you realize that this 'egret' plume grows on the bird's back only at the time of nesting, and that to obtain one such feather involves the cruel death not only of the beautiful white mother heron, but of the whole nestful of its nearly-fledged offspring? What a price to pay for the pleasure of an egret plume! What a travesty of religion to be able to come into church decked with an egret feather and sing in the words of the Benedicite: 'O all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord! praise Him and magnify Him forever!' What a mockery to kneel at Holy Communion, take the soldier's oath of allegiance unto the Lord—that gentle Lord of all compassion and mercy, that Lord who said 'Consider the fowls of the air!' who told us that not a sparrow falls to the earth unregarded by their Heavenly Father!"

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdie, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdie we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.
GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address, "Humane Education Committee, No. 61 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I."

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

Answer. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably over sixty millions of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."
GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdie or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1) Placards for the protection of birds under our Massachusetts laws.
- (2) Placards for the protection of horses everywhere from docking and tight check-reins.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

- (1) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.
- (2) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition. If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.
GEO. T. ANGELL.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

- (1) Avoid as far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead-lined tanks.
- (2) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanized iron pipes.
- (3) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.
- (4) When gripe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

HIS LAST DEER.

"I have slain my last deer," the sportsman said,
And his eye was moist with a tear,
As he told in tones pathetic and low
The fate of that luckless deer.

"I had been to the lakes on a hunting trip
In the grand old woods of Maine;
My vacation o'er, my trophies gained,
I was on my way home again.

"With a careless shot I missed my aim
And wounded a beautiful doe.
Affrighted and lamed she fled away
Though her pace was halting and slow.

"At length she fell, and I hastened on,
And opened the hunter's knife
To take at once what I could not give,
The beautiful creature's life.

"As I knelt by her side she laid her head
So confidingly on my arm,
And fixed her lustrous eyes on mine
With such a magic charm

"That I shrank from the deed, for those pleading
looks,

With that trustful earnest look
Which said to me 'you are my friend,'
Almost my courage shook.

"I have made my last trip with intent to kill,
And God's creatures have naught to fear
From me, who has promised and mean to fulfill,
I declare I have shot my last deer."

A. R. T.

(From San Diego (Cal.) Union.)

HUNTING.

Editor Union:—About this time various signs of awakened interest and excitement may be observed among certain of our population. Preparations are made to leave business for a time. Trains leaving town carry unwonted passengers with various queer-looking bundles and packages, and on many a face there is a look of joyous expectancy. The "open season" for hunting has begun. Now is the time when the legal restraint (which is exercised, not for any merciful purpose, but solely to keep alive for future slaughter the creatures of the woods and air) is removed, and civilized man, with gun and knife, leaps at the throat of his small, weak and unoffending fellow-beings. Now is the time when some good members of the church, who that very day, perhaps, have, with folded hands, listened to the story of how "blessed are the merciful," leave their cozy habitations with well-stocked larders and seek the homes of the timid inhabitants of the forest and shore to shed their blood, boasting of the number of innocent lives they have snuffed out to make a "sportsman's" holiday! Now is the time when the face of Mother Nature, which poets love to dwell upon, has drawn across it the hideous stain of unmerited suffering and death, and, bowing to a savage past, man stifles the spirit of justice within him and drops back to a type of ancient barbarism.

And this is what is called "civilization!" This is the spectacle after two thousand years of the "Sermon on the Mount" and the admonition that "Love is the fulfilling of the law!"

Is it not time, I would ask, that humane people stirred themselves to mitigate this humiliating condition? Is it not time that those (and they are many) who believe in the influence of humane education to save our youth from a brutal and selfish future, took some steps to discourage the deplorable custom, not only by personal influence and in the press, but by organized effort as well? Is not the time at hand in California for leagues and societies to be established to oppose this heartless infliction of suffering upon sensitive and unoffending creatures in the dishonored name of "sport?"

J. M. GREENE.

WHAT ONE HUNTER DID.

I remember once, some three or four years ago, I stood on a lonely beach just at sunset. The last of the red rays was setting all the waves on fire, and crimsoning the side of the hills behind me. There was hardly a breath of wind to disturb the waters of the bay, and everything but the gun on my shoulder spoke only of peace and quiet.

I stood resting, looking out over the water to the other side of the bay, where the hills were fast changing from a sober brown to a rich purple. I was com-

pletely absorbed in the beauty of the scene, when all at once a tern sailed slowly in range. I raised the gun and fired and the poor tern, with a broken wing, fell, whirling through the air, to the water. Wishing to end its misery I fired another charge, but that fell short, and then, my ammunition being gone, I shouldered my gun and went slowly back over the sand hills, leaving the poor tern to float back and forth on the dark waters and utter its mournful cry.

In the morning I went to the beach again and found the poor creature, half alive, half dead, dragging itself up the sand, covered with blood, and its poor broken wing hanging from its body. In mercy I wrung its neck. Never shall I forget the look of those deep, shining black eyes, that seemed to ask only for death and relief from suffering; eyes that soon glazed over in death, as its pretty head dropped and the body became limp in my hands. It seemed like murder! From that moment I quit gunning forever.

J. E. M., in *The Vegetarian*.

(From Big Rapids Pioneer.)

HUNTING.

ONE POINT OF VIEW.

"Why is it you never go hunting?"

This question was addressed by one citizen who is an enthusiastic hunter to another who has never been seen with a gun on his shoulder, and the reply was substantially this:

"The fact is I don't enjoy anything of the kind. While I do not wish to appear as finding fault or criticising others who do enjoy the killing of our wild game, which they are pleased to call sport, it looks to me like wanton butchery. It is pandering to the animal part of our nature which likes to destroy life in some form; wants to see the red blood flow from an ugly wound which has been gleefully inflicted on some noble deer, or other animal that never did anyone harm. I love the woods, and the birds, squirrels and all of the beautiful creatures that have their habitation there and would not harm one of them, for I believe they are as much entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness as you or I. We teach the little ones to be kind to our dumb animals, and then set a beautiful example by going out for a week or a month with no other purpose than to kill everything we see covered with feathers or furs. The pot-hunter whom you fellows that style yourselves sportsmen, hold up in derision, has got you beat a mile. He hunts for a living and there is a purpose in his killing, but you fellows who as a class are kind-hearted and intelligent men, how you can do this terrible work of destruction and call it sport, I could never understand. It is a good thing for you and society in general that the state puts a time limit on the duration that this mania is allowed to run, because if unrestrained it might in time work a harmful change in your whole nature."

THE YOUNG MAN WHO THINKS HE IS EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

We see by the newspapers that the young man who thinks himself Emperor of Germany has 350 carriages in his stables.

It seems to us that "on a pinch" he might get along with 349.

And, by the way, who made Germany an Empire?

Was it the father of this erratic youngster?—[a very respectable man, whom we once had the pleasure of meeting]—or his grandfather, who did not live quite happily with his wife, and was not, in our judgment, quite so respectable.

We answer—neither; but a certain German gentleman by the name of Bismarck.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

BRIDGET AND THE HANDKERCHIEF.

A distinguished professor of chemistry placed a linen handkerchief in the explosive condition of gun cotton and threw it into the wash. Bridget washed, dried and sprinkled it ready for ironing without a suspicion of its character. The moment she placed the hot iron upon it the handkerchief vanished into thin air, nearly frightening the poor girl out of her senses.



From "The Cattarian," Washington, D. C.

CATS IN EGYPT.

In the *Cat Journal*, Palmyra, New York, we find an interesting account of how cats were worshipped in Egypt, and that countless thousands of their dead bodies embalmed, wrapped in linen and sealed up in red earthenware jars were preserved in catacombs, which were named catacombs in consequence of this practice.

A BOSTON CAT.

The adored cat of a Boston family was taken ill. He pined, refused to look on milk, and turned away in disgust from fish, and the beauty of his black coat grew less day by day. Catnip was offered, but to no good end, and it was deemed best to have a doctor. The prescription, whatever it was, relieved the sufferer, who was soon turned out as good as new, but shortly after the doctor came to the house again to see some one else. The cat at once appeared, and taking a seat beside him never stirred until the visit was over. Each day brought the doctor, and every time his former patient, hearing the familiar voice, rushed out to greet him, evincing every sign of joy and welcome. Now who shall say that cats don't think?—*Boston Herald*.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF
THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize
every opportunity to say a kind
word or do a kind act that willmake some other human being or
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

- 62522 Washington, D. C.
Bancker School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss L. E. Jean.
- 62523 No. 2.
P., Miss Serena Carter.
- 62524 No. 3.
P., Miss F. J. Barney.
- 62525 Jones School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss M. E. Clark.
- 62526 No. 2.
P., Miss I. Smuckum.
- 62527 Logan School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss Elizabeth Howard.
- 62528 No. 2.
P., Miss J. Brandon.
- 62529 Lovejoy School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Mr. A. Kiger Savoy.
- 62530 No. 2.
P., Miss A. B. Shaw.
- 62531 No. 3.
P., Miss A. A. Shaw.
- 62532 No. 4.
P., Miss Maude E. M. Green.
- 62533 Abby Simmons School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss Hattie C. Collier.
- 62534 No. 2.
P., Miss M. D. Dodson.
- 62535 No. 3.
P., Miss Cicely Biggs.
- 62536 No. 4.
P., Miss Hattie Drew.
- 62537 Columbus, Pa.
Tabby Band.
P., Paul Tricket.
- 62538 Fostoria, Ohio.
Junior League Band.
P., Miss Jeanie Smith.
- 62539 Holyoke, Mass.
St. Jerome's Institute.
St. Joseph Band.
P., Sister M. B.
- 62540 St. Raphael Band.
P., Sister M. L.
- 62541 St. Augustine Band.
P., Sister M. B.
- 62542 St. Stanislaus Band.
P., Sister M. A.
- 62543 St. Genevieve Band.
P., Sister M. L. C.
- 62544 Grand Mount, Wash.
The Faithful Band.
P., Mr. Frank Morris.
- 62545 Tarton, South Dakota.
Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Pearl La Brie.
- 62546 Albee, South Dakota.
Albee Band.
P., Richard Chambers.
- 62547 Hathorne, Mass.
Lawrence Consistory Band.
P., Mr. Fred S. Hernas.
- 62548 South Atlanta, Ga.
Clark University Band.
P., Miss S. E. Abbott.
- 62549 South Boston, Mass.
Oliver Hazard Perry Sch. Bands.
Div. 1.
P., E. A. Pieper.
- 62550 Div. 2.
P., J. A. Noonan.
- 62551 Div. 3.
P., M. L. Nelson.
- 62552 Div. 4.
P., K. G. Marten.
- 62553 Div. 5.
P., H. F. Kenney.
- 62554 Div. 6.
P., J. G. J. Cox.
- 62555 Div. 7.
P., M. L. Higgins.
- 62556 Div. 8.
P., E. A. Nash.
- 62557 Charlestown, Mass.
Prescott Gram. Sch. Bands.
Div. 1.
P., M. H. Jackson.
- 62558 Div. 2.
P., M. E. Keyes.
- 62559 Div. 3.
P., M. L. Parker.
- 62560 Div. 4.
P., E. G. Garrington.
- 62561 Div. 5.
P., M. M. Whalan.
- 62562 Div. 6.
P., E. A. McDonough.
- 62563 Div. 7.
P., E. E. Kelley.
- 62564 Div. 8.
P., E. F. Sullivan.
- 62565 Div. 9.
P., J. F. Sawyer.
- 62566 Div. 10.
P., A. C. Flynn.
- 62567 Div. 11.
P., G. A. Reed.
- 62568 Boston, Mass.
Pulphs School Bands.
Div. 1.
P., E. P. Shute.
- 62569 Div. 2.
P., F. L. Keith.
- 62570 Div. 3.
P., C. B. Collins.
- 62571 Div. 4.
P., N. M. Whitney.
- 62572 Div. 5.
P., E. G. Hutchison.
- 62573 Div. 6.
P., A. G. Scollard.
- 62574 Div. 7.
P., E. J. Boyle.
- 62575 Div. 8.
P., N. M. Sullivan.
- 62576 Div. 9.
P., N. M. Foley.
- 62577 Div. 10.
P., M. A. Knowles.
- 62578 Div. 11.
P., E. J. MacMahan.
- 62579 Div. 12.
P., E. M. Shine.
- 62580 Div. 13.
P., M. E. Doyle.
- 62581 Div. 14.
P., H. G. Davis.
- 62582 Div. 15.
P., K. J. Burke.
- 62583 Div. 16.
P., A. G. Turpey.
- 62584 Div. 17.
P., K. C. Coseney.
- 62585 Div. 18.
P., M. E. Towle.
- 62586 Div. 19.
P., H. L. Dwyer.
- 62587 Div. 20.
P., J. E. Sullivan.
- 62588 Cincinnati, Ohio.
Hyde Park School Bands.
No. 1.
P., G. H. Denham.
- 62589 No. 2.
P., John S. Hart.
- 62590 No. 3.
P., Mary McGowan.
- 62591 No. 4.
P., Lydia E. Cranston.
- 62592 No. 5.
P., Miss Muller.
- 62593 No. 6.
P., Miss Muchibronner.
- 62594 No. 7.
P., Miss Auenbach.
- 62595 No. 8.
P., Ida E. Horstman.
- 62596 No. 9.
P., Theresa Bloch.
- 62597 No. 10.
P., Helen M. Hughes.
- 62598 No. 11.
P., Katherine Isham.
- 62599 No. 12.
P., Isidore Parker.
- 62600 No. 13.
P., Elizabeth Little.
- 62601 No. 14.
P., Carolyn H. Ruster.
- 62602 Joseph H. Hoffman School Bands.
No. 1.
P., D. L. Runyan.
- 62603 No. 2.
P., H. G. Burger.
- 62604 No. 3.
P., K. C. Schlotman.
- 62605 No. 4.
P., Angeline Odum.
- 62706 No. 5.
P., Miss Conway.
- 62707 No. 6.
P., Miss Buckley.
- 62708 No. 7.
P., Miss Muller.
- 62709 No. 8.
P., Miss Murphy.
- 62710 No. 9.
P., Miss Becker.
- 62711 No. 10.
P., Miss Davis.
- 62712 No. 11.
P., Miss Hearne.
- 62713 No. 12.
P., Miss Ada Christopher.
- 62714 No. 13.
P., Miss Deckebach.
- 62715 No. 14.
P., Miss Hagerty.
- 62716 No. 15.
P., Miss Tiefert.
- 62717 No. 16.
P., Miss Knost.
- 62718 No. 17.
P., Miss Kuhler.
- 62719 No. 18.
P., Miss Williamson.
- 62720 No. 19.
P., Miss Chapple.
- 62721 No. 20.
P., Miss Maud M. Christopher.
- 62722 22nd Dist. School Bands.
No. 1.
P., J. P. Cummins.
- 62723 No. 2.
P., J. A. Frazier.
- 62724 No. 3.
P., Albert I. Mayer.
- 62725 No. 4.
P., Miss Kate White.
- 62726 No. 5.
P., Miss Mary Kay.
- 62727 No. 6.
P., Miss Shields.
- 62728 No. 7.
P., Miss Tuitt.
- 62729 No. 8.
P., Miss Eleanor Shields.
- 62730 No. 9.
P., Miss Cora A. Young.
- 62731 No. 10.
P., Mrs. McGuire.
- 62732 No. 11.
P., Miss Potter.
- 62733 No. 12.
P., Northman.
- 62734 No. 13.
P., Miss Weidmann.
- 62735 No. 14.
P., Miss Leach.
- 62736 No. 15.
P., Miss Basford.
- 62737 No. 16.
P., Miss Hageman.
- 62738 No. 17.
P., Miss Knost.
- 62739 No. 18.
P., Miss Lida M. Kay.
- 62740 No. 19.
P., Miss Bayer.
- 62741 No. 20.
P., Mrs. Bryant.
- 62742 Webster School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Geo. F. Baum.
- 62743 No. 2.
P., Ubold Willenborg.
- 62744 No. 3.
P., Fannie H. Kelly.
- 62745 No. 4.
P., Alma Stamm.
- 62746 No. 5.
P., Juliane Biere.
- 62747 No. 6.
P., Anna R. Palmer.
- 62748 No. 7.
P., Wilhelmine Roos.
- 62749 No. 8.
P., Emma Duerr.
- 62750 No. 9.
P., Louise Hoffmann.
- 62751 No. 10.
P., K. L. Gelsenhofer.
- 62752 No. 11.
P., Ida L. Schoenfeld.
- 62753 No. 12.
P., Laura T. Horst.
- 62754 No. 13.
P., Jessie M. Corcoran.
- 62755 No. 14.
P., Julia A. Harris.
- 62756 No. 15.
P., Emma Hollaender.
- 62757 No. 16.
P., Nellie L. McGuire.
- 62758 No. 17.
P., Pauline Bechmann.
- 62759 No. 18.
P., Katherine M. Doyle.
- 62760 Vine St. School Bands.
No. 1.
P., M. Paton.
- 62761 No. 2.
P., Earnest Groneweg.
- 62762 No. 3.
P., Anna Hochstrasser.
- 62763 No. 4.
P., Carrie L. Huff.
- 62764 No. 5.
P., Elizabeth Riedman.
- 62765 No. 6.
P., Pauline Kusterer.
- 62766 No. 7.
P., Emma Vette.
- 62767 No. 8.
P., Clara Rutenick.
- 62768 No. 9.
P., Mary Langenheim.
- 62769 No. 10.
P., Marie Stand.
- 62770 No. 11.
P., Amelia Standacher.
- 62771 No. 12.
P., May H. Elliott.
- 62772 No. 13.
P., Augusta Brofft.
- 62773 No. 14.
P., Elsie Gerbuer.
- 62774 Horace Mann Sch. Bands.
No. 1.
P., John Cronin.
- 62775 No. 2.
P., Geo. J. Winkler.
- 62776 No. 3.
P., Emma Perkins.
- 62777 No. 4.
P., Estelle E. Ballauf.
- 62778 No. 5.
P., Sarah Williams.
- 62779 No. 6.
P., Blanche Folgee.
- 62780 No. 7.
P., Alice E. Muller.
- 62781 Union City, Pa.
Davis Band.
P., Miss Minnie Huntley.
- 62782 Watsonville, Cal.
Bird Band.
P., Mrs. Rachel M. Fox.
- 62783 Holyoke, Mass.
St. Jerome's Institute.
St. Francis Band.
P., Sister M. Adelaide.
- 62784 St. Vincent Band.
P., Sister M. Baptiste.
- 62785 Greenport, L. I., N. Y.
Busy Band.
P., Gladys Reynolds.
- 62786 Cathir, Ill.
Cathir Band.
P., Esther Grove.
- 62787 South Boston, Mass.
Oliver Hazard Perry Sch. Bands.
Div. 9.
P., Miss A. E. Barry.
- 62788 Div. 10.
P., Miss F. G. Keyes.
- 62789 Div. 11.
P., Miss Mary Nicolson.
- 62790 Div. 12.
P., Miss Isabella Murray.
- 62791 Div. 13.
P., Miss Cogan.
- 62792 Div. 14.
P., Mr. Wm. H. Hoyt.
- 62793 Seiling, Okla.
Harmony Band.
P., Miss Mary M. Miller.
- 62794 Cleveland, Ohio.
Denison Band.
P., Fanny Gerlich.
- 62795 Washington, D. C.
Garnet School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss F. B. Nalle.
- 62796 No. 2.
P., Miss Bentrice Nalle.
- 62797 No. 3.
P., Miss Alma Pitts.
- 62798 Patterson School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss E. B. Lucas.
- 62799 No. 2.
P., Miss Essie Clark.
- 62800 No. 3.
P., Miss A. E. Thomas.
- 62801 No. 4.
P., Miss Florence Williams.
- 62802 Bruce School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss M. A. Smith.
- 62803 No. 2.
P., Miss G. M. Gibbons.
- 62804 No. 3.
P., Miss A. S. Johnson.
- 62805 Garrison School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss Edith Hall.
- 62806 No. 2.
P., Miss Ethel Brent.
- 62807 Langston School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Mr. Cromwell.
- 62808 No. 2.
P., Miss R. Daley.
- 62809 No. 3.
P., Miss M. W. Early.
- 62810 Slater School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss Kathleen Ambler.
- 62811 No. 2.
P., Miss A. B. Howard.
- 62812 No. 3.
P., Miss Turley.
- 62813 Lincoln School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss Rosa B. Stokes.
- 62814 No. 2.
P., Miss Langhorn.
- 62815 No. 3.
P., Miss B. E. George.
- 62816 Ambush School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss Blanch Coleman.
- 62817 No. 2.
P., ———.
- 62818 No. 3.
P., ———.
- 62819 Mott School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss L. E. Brown.
- 62820 No. 2.
P., Miss A. F. Hall.
- 62821 No. 3.
P., Miss J. Brooks.
- 62822 No. 4.
P., Miss G. Smallwood.
- 62823 Wilson School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss M. B. Smith.
- 62824 No. 2.
P., Miss E. B. Beckwith.
- 62825 No. 3.
P., Miss E. A. Savoy.
- 62826 No. 4.
P., Miss N. S. Heyman.
- 62827 Anthony Bowen Sch. Bds.
No. 1.
P., Miss Mary M. Walker.
- 62828 No. 2.
P., Miss S. R. Quander.
- 62829 No. 3.
P., Miss C. M. Houston.
- 62830 Randall School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Mr. E. M. Syphax.
- 62831 No. 2.
P., Dr. H. S. Martin.
- 62832 No. 3.
P., Miss Mamie Metwin.
- 62833 No. 4.
P., Miss Maude Dowling.
- 62834 Giddings School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss M. M. Pinn.
- 62835 No. 2.
P., Miss G. C. Brown.
- 62836 No. 3.
P., Miss S. E. Shorter.

- 62837 No. 4.
P., Miss E. C. Jackson.
- 62838 No. 5.
P., Miss Richardson.
- 62839 Boston, Mass.
Dwight School Bands.
Div. 1.
P., E. E. Sherman.
- 62840 Div. 2.
P., H. S. Ames.
- 62841 Div. 3.
P., R. G. Rich.
- 62842 Div. 4.
P., M. C. R. Towle.
- 62843 Div. 5.
P., S. C. Fales.
- 62844 Div. 6.
P., N. L. Shaw.
- 62845 Div. 7.
P., G. M. Clark.
- 62846 Div. 8.
P., C. P. Wardwell.
- 62847 Div. 9.
P., M. J. H. Taylor.
- 62848 Div. 11.
P., E. A. Child.
- 62849 Div. 11.
P., G. E. Coyne.
- 62850 Div. 12.
P., M. E. Trow.
- 62851 Everett School Bands.
Div. 1.
P., E. M. Evert.
- 62852 Div. 2.
P., E. E. Morse.
- 62853 Div. 3.
P., S. S. Foster.
- 62854 Div. 4.
P., E. F. Porter.
- 62855 Div. 5.
P., A. J. Reed.
- 62856 Div. 6.
P., M. L. Wentworth.
- 62857 Div. 7.
P., S. L. Adams.
- 62858 Div. 8.
P., C. S. Winslow.
- 62859 Div. 9.
P., S. C. Lincott.
- 62860 Div. 10.
P., E. T. Kelleher.
- 62861 Div. 11.
P., B. L. Mulloney.
- 62862 Div. 12.
P., H. J. Scott.
- 62863 Div. 13.
P., I. B. Henderson.
- 62864 Rice Training Sch. Bands.
Div. 1.
P., J. L. Caverly.
- 62865 Div. 2.
P., B. C. Richardson.
- 62866 Div. 3.
P., M. E. Mailman.
- 62867 Div. 4.
P., M. A. Nichols.
- 62868 Div. 5.
P., E. T. Gould.
- 62869 Div. 6.
P., E. F. Parry.
- 62870 Div. 7.
P., Dora Brown.
- 62871 Div. 8.
P., H. H. Jackson.
- 62872 Washington Allston Sch.
Bands.
Div. 1.
P., L. P. Nash.
- 62873 Div. 2.
P., —
- 62874 Div. 3.
P., A. A. Swett.
- 62875 Div. 4.
P., J. W. Kelley.
- 62876 Div. 5.
P., —
- 62877 Div. 6.
P., S. F. Boynton.
- 62878 Div. 7.
P., —
- 62879 Div. 8.
P., I. E. Stevenson.
- 62880 Div. 9.
P., E. C. Muldoon.
- 62881 Div. 10.
P., —
- 62882 Div. 11.
P., L. A. Keeler.
- 62883 Reynoldsville, Pa.
Reynoldsville Sch. Bands.
Room No. 4.
P., Miss Lewis.
- 62884 Room No. 5.
P., Miss Ross.
- 62885 Room No. 6.
P., Miss Schultz.
- 62886 Room No. 7.
P., Miss Butler.
- 62887 Room No. 8.
P., Miss Bingham.
- 62888 Room No. 9.
P., Miss Clark.
- 62889 Room No. 10.
P., Miss Craig.
- 62890 Room No. 11.
P., Miss Thornton.
- 62891 Room No. 12.
P., Miss Black.
- 62892 Room No. 13.
P., Miss Coleman.
- 62893 Room No. 14.
P., Miss Dewey.
- 62894 Doylestown, Pa.
Intermediate Grade Band.
P., Miss Ella C. Darlington.
- 62895 Somerville, Mass.
Somerville Band.
P., R. F. Murray, Jr.
- 62896 Boston, Mass.
Winthrop School Bands.
Div. 1.
P., M. E. Noonan.
- 62897 Div. 2.
P., E. H. Osborne.
- 62898 Div. 3.
P., E. F. Grove.
- 62899 Div. 4.
P., T. M. Sullivan.
- 62900 Div. 5.
P., E. M. Holway.
- 62901 Div. 6.
P., M. A. Brown.
- 62902 Div. 7.
P., —
- 62903 Div. 8.
P., —
- 62904 Charlestown, Mass.
Charlestown High School.
Charlestown High School
Band.
P., Mr. Evans.
- 62905 Warren School Bands.
Div. 1.
P., W. J. Phelan.
- 62906 Div. 2.
P., A. D. Dalton.
- 62907 Div. 3.
P., A. M. Mott.
- 62908 Div. 4.
P., S. J. Taff.
- 62909 Div. 5.
P., A. A. F. Mellich.
- 62910 Div. 6.
P., R. M. Cole.
- 62911 Div. 7.
P., K. A. Sweeney.
- 62912 Div. 8.
P., C. A. Meade.
- 62913 Div. 9.
P., E. M. O'Connor.
- 62914 Div. 10.
P., Georgietta Sawyer.
- 62915 Div. 11.
P., Alice Hall.
- 62916 Div. 12.
P., M. T. Laughlin.
- 62917 Div. 13.
P., M. M. Crane.
- 62918 Div. 14.
P., E. A. Pratt.
- 62919 Div. 15.
P., —
- 62920 Franklin School Bands.
Div. 1.
P., J. S. Tower.
- 62921 Div. 2.
P., M. J. Crosby.
- 62922 Div. 3.
P., O. L. Cram.
- 62923 Div. 4.
P., E. F. Jenkins.
- 62924 Div. 5.
P., I. H. Wilson.
- 62925 Div. 6.
P., R. D. Stevens.
- 62926 Div. 7.
P., I. M. Mitchell.
- 62927 Div. 8.
P., E. F. Erskine.
- 62928 Div. 9.
P., R. A. Plunkett.
- 62929 Div. 10.
P., H. H. McKenna.
- 62930 Div. 11.
C. M. Goulding.
- 62931 Div. 12.
P., S. N. Crowell.
- 62932 Div. 13.
P., M. E. Hart.
- 62933 Div. 14.
P., A. A. Haywood.
- 62934 Div. 15.
P., F. M. Stephens.
- 62935 Chepachet, R. I.
Protectors of the Helpless
Band.
P., Henrietta M. Brayton.
- 62936 Golden Rule Band.
P., Marion L. Young.
- 62937 The Protectors Band.
P., Lucy J. Jacobs.
- 62938 Defenders of the Helpless
Band.
P., Emma C. Wilbur.
- 62939 Foster, R. I.
Good Will Band.
P., Amanda F. Froberg.
- 62940 Loyal Protectors Band.
P., Mrs. J. Maud Collins.
- 62941 Putnam, Conn.
Loyal Defenders Band.
P., Lucy E. Reynolds.
- 62942 Mapleville, R. I.
Kind Helpers Band.
P., Mary E. Steere.
- 62943 South Foster, R. I.
Helping Hand Band.
P., Edith E. Eaton.
- 62944 Golden Rule Band.
P., Mrs. Lena M. H. Sim-
mons.
- 62945 East Providence, R. I.
Kind Helpers Band.
P., Nora T. Sullivan.
- 62946 Kind Little Helpers Band.
P., Josephine Ross.
- 62947 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss E. C. Pagny.
- 62948 Providence, R. I.
California Ave. Sch. Bands.
I'll Try.
P., Mary I. Tillinghast.
- 62949 Little Helpers.
P., Mary I. Tillinghast.
- 62950 Sunshine.
P., Belle M. Rich.
- 62951 Kind Helpers.
P., Adelaide A. Wheeler.
- 62952 Plain St. School Bands.
Golden Rule.
P., Lucy W. House.
- 62953 Kind Helpers.
P., Lucy W. House.
- 62954 Kind Protectors.
P., Annie M. C. Denney.
- 62955 Good Will.
P., Emma Schaffer.
- 62956 Camp St. School Bands.
Happy Hearts.
P., Emma L. Dunham.
- 62957 Sunshine.
P., Mary A. Farrell.
- 62958 Sunbeam.
P., Mary E. Tempest.
- 62959 Kind Helpers.
P., Anna W. Capron.
- 62960 Amherst St. Sch. Bands.
Willing Workers.
P., Louise M. Corcoran.
- 62961 Golden Rule.
P., Mabel E. Jordan.
- 62962 Little Helpers.
P., Lucy E. Gammon.
- 62963 Kind Helpers.
P., May Martin.
- 62964 Covell St. School Bands.
Golden Rule.
P., Minnie W. Mason.
- 62965 Willing Workers.
P., Agnes L. Turbitt.
- 62966 Good Will.
P., M. J. Mulligan.
- 62967 Happy Workers.
P., Edith E. Heyworth.
- 62968 Hammond St. Sch. Bands.
Golden Rule.
P., P. A. Andrews.
- 62969 Loyal.
P., H. P. Hopkins.
- 62970 Kind Little Helpers.
P., M. L. Pratt.
- 62971 Kind Friends.
P., Mary J. Quinn.
- 62972 Sunbeam.
P., Mary McAlonan.
- 62973 Kind Little Friends.
P., M. A. Freeman.
- 62974 Atwells Ave. Sch. Bands.
Kind Helpers.
P., A. E. Cobb.
- 62975 Kind Hearts.
P., Katharine E. Flynn.
- 62976 Kind Boys and Girls.
P., Laura H. Clark.
- 62977 Kind Little Helpers.
P., Kittie Louise Pietee.
- 62978 I'll Try.
P., Rosella A. McCabe.
- 62979 Be Kind To All.
P., Margaret M. D'Arcy.
- 62980 Little Sunbeam.
P., Margaret M. Blessing.
- 62981 Sunshine.
P., Mary E. Clifford.
- 62982 Regent Ave. Sch. Bands.
I'll Try.
P., Catharine E. McCor-
mack.
- 62983 Faithful.
P., Mary E. Ostin.
- 62984 Thoughtful.
P., Jessie G. Perkins.
- 62985 Kind Helpers.
P., Mary E. O'Brien.
- 62986 Helping Hand.
P., Martha A. Williams.
- 62987 Golden Rule.
P., Florence I. Thornton.
- 62988 Always Faithful.
P., Mary C. Moran.
- 62989 Kind Little Helpers.
P., Mary F. Monroe.
- 62990 Good Will.
P., Hannah T. O'Hara.
- 62991 Willing Workers.
P., Genevieve L. Darcy.
- 62992 River Ave. School Bands.
Kind Friends.
P., Sarah L. Stetson.
- 62993 Sunshine.
P., Isabella M. Connolly.
- 62994 Kind Little Helpers.
P., Mary B. Cram.
- 62995 Berlin St. School Bands.
Golden Rule.
P., Mary A. Hanley.
- 62996 Kind Hearts.
P., Edythe K. S. Puffer.
- 62997 Little Helpers.
P., Mary L. Chapin.
- 62998 Springfield, Mo.
Willing Workers Band.
P., Mrs. Maggie Norton.
- 62999 Formoso, Kansas.
Formoso Band.
P., Mabel Thornburg.
- 63000 Bangor, Pa.
Bangor Golden Rule Band.
P., David H. Keller, Jr.
- 63001 Glen Mills, Pa.
Glen Mills Band.
P., Harry Keeling.
- 63002 Cliffside, N. J.
Grantwood Band.
P., Master Edward
McEvoy.
- 63003 Alva, Okla.
Friend Band.
P., Miss Maggie N.
McKie.
- 63004 Toledo, Ohio.
Golden Rule Band.
P., Mrs. Augusta S.
Wofort.
- 63005 Seattle, Wash.
Mercy Band.
P., Miss Nellie Murray.
- 63006 Washington, La.
Golden Star.
P., Miss Edmonia Haw-
kins.
- 63007 Boulder, Colo.
Washington School Band.
P., Miss Viola Lechten-
waller.
- 63008 Boston, Mass.
Quincy School Bands.
Div. 1.
P., F. F. Courtney.
- 63009 Div. 2.
P., G. G. Edwards.
- 63010 Div. 3.
P., A. C. Damon.
- 63011 Div. 4.
P., B. A. Foley.
- 63012 Div. 5.
P., I. H. Davis.
- 63013 Div. 6.
P., R. J. Hardie.
- 63014 Div. 7.
P., E. F. Colomy.
- 63015 Div. 8.
P., M. E. Carey.
- 63016 Div. 9.
P., C. L. Collins.
- 63017 Div. 10.
P., J. J. Kelley.
- 63018 Div. 11.
P., T. A. Mullen.
- 63019 Div. 12.
P., —
- 63020 Hyde School Bands.
P., E. S. Gulliver.
- 63021 Div. 2.
P., Jane Rekl.
- 63022 Div. 3.
P., Etta Verdon.
- 63023 Div. 4.
P., Sally Viles.
- 63024 Div. 5.
P., C. K. Nickerson.
- 63025 Div. 6.
P., Helen Perry.
- 63026 Div. 7.
P., F. M. Supple.
- 63027 Div. 8.
P., J. E. H. Thompson.
- 63028 Div. 9.
P., E. T. Harvey.
- 63029 Div. 10.
P., A. T. Kelley.
- 63030 Div. 11.
P., C. L. Haynes.
- 63031 Div. 12.
P., H. E. Cleaves.
- 63032 Div. 13.
P., —
- 63033 Roxbury, Mass.
Dinaway School Bands.
Div. 1.
P., E. M. Blackburn.
- 63034 Div. 2.
P., H. C. Mills.
- 63035 Div. 3.
P., E. M. Donkin.
- 63036 Div. 4.
P., A. M. Clark.
- 63037 Div. 5.
P., L. A. Ferguson.
- 63038 Div. 6.
P., A. L. Donkin.
- 63039 Div. 7.
P., M. E. Collins.
- 63040 Div. 8.
P., C. G. Torrey.
- 63041 Div. 9.
P., S. H. McKenna.
- 63042 Div. 10.
P., Katherine McKenna.
- 63043 Div. 11.
P., Eliza Brown.
- 63044 Div. 12.
P., C. E. Richards.
- 63045 Div. 13.
P., A. L. Wood.
- 63046 Div. 14.
P., Ellen Carver.
- 63047 Div. 15.
P., M. E. Cole.
- 63048 Div. 16.
P., A. E. Mahan.
- 63049 Div. 17.
P., M. L. Owen.
- 63050 Div. 18.
P., M. L. Reed.
- 63051 Dudley School Bands.
Div. 1.
P., W. L. Phinney.
- 63052 Div. 2.
P., J. A. Reddy.
- 63053 Div. 3.
P., E. F. O'Dowd.
- 63054 Div. 4.
P., A. E. Farrington.
- 63055 Div. 5.
P., M. E. Wood.
- 63056 Div. 6.
P., Frances Zirngiebel.
- 63057 Div. 7.
P., H. E. Coughlan.
- 63058 Div. 8.
P., A. F. Whitney.
- 63059 Div. 9.
P., A. M. Crowell.
- 63060 Div. 10.
P., I. S. Hammerle.
- 63061 Div. 11.
P., E. M. Hersey.
- 63062 Div. 12.
P., M. H. Cashman.
- 63063 Div. 13.
P., M. A. Kimball.
- 63064 Div. 14.
P., A. M. Gatchell.
- 63065 Div. 15.
P., E. V. Kennedy.
- 63066 Div. 16.
P., M. E. Hill.
- 63067 Div. 17.
P., M. L. Long.
- 63068 Div. 18.
P., H. E. Tobin.
- 63069 Washington, D. C.
Sylvan School Bands.
No. 1.
P., Miss S. E. Jenkins.
- 63070 No. 2.
P., Miss G. P. Early.
- 63071 No. 3.
P., Miss S. Johnson.

A MORTUARY BUILDING.

We have received from a prominent physician the following:

DEAR MR. ANGELL:

I wish to speak a word in favor of cremation as assuring a speedier chemical dissolution of the body than is accomplished by interment; and to the end that the only safe test that life is extinct being decomposition, a mortuary building of sufficient size should be a necessity to every crematory in order that bodies too hastily removed from hotels, boarding houses, houses of friends, or even homes, may remain until the important change has taken place.

PREMATURE BURIALS.

We have received from England a large amount of evidence on the above subject, indicating that persons of nervous type are liable to attacks of catalepsy, trance, hypnotism, and other forms of suspended animation, where the suspension of life is so marked that the most experienced physicians have been deceived.

One physician had gathered over 700 authenticated cases of this kind.

The result arrived at seems to be that there is no absolute certainty of death except the beginning of putrefaction, and wherever there is the remotest chance of death not actually having taken place, the body should be placed in a warm room until putrefaction sets in.

PREMATURE BURIALS.

A prominent western gentleman tells us that in his opinion what we have said in *Our Dumb Animals* in regard to premature burials has attracted public attention throughout the Western States to the subject more than any and all things published heretofore.

He assures us that the result is that people throughout the Western States are now coming to be anxious to have the bodies of all their deceased friends embalmed before burial.

FOOTBALL SLAUGHTER.

In the Boston Pilot of Dec. 2 we find a powerful article on the above subject, from which we give the following:

Chas. L. Griffin, aged eighteen, a high school senior of Leominster, Mass., died on Nov. 22 of injuries sustained in a football game played two weeks previous against the Fitchburg high school. Arthur W. Roote, of Salem, Mass., died November 23, after three operations for the telescoping of the large intestine, the consequence of rough play in a football game on November 9. Two fatalities from the same game occurred on November 25. Harold P. Moore, aged nineteen, right half-back of the Union College team, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., in a game with the New York University, got a blow on the head while he was carrying the ball and bucking the line, and died six hours later from cerebral hemorrhage; and Carl Osborn, aged eighteen, was instantly killed in a tackle in a game between the Marshall and Melmore high schools. One rib was broken and driven through the heart.

Arthur B. Reeve, in the initial article in *Public Opinion*, issue of Saturday, November 25, "Should Football be Abolished?" gives a list of thirteen deaths in the five weeks of the season from October 4 to November 11. John H. Summerville, of Chester, Pa., died of a kick in the stomach; William Seymour, of Coscob, Conn., of a kick in the head; James T. Bryant, of Canyon City, Col., was instantly killed in practice by a kick in the stomach; John C. Dondero, of Willimantic, Conn., died of cerebral hemorrhage; Leslie Wise, of Milwaukee, Wis., of intercranial hemorrhage; Martin H. Drennan, of injuries to spine; Miss Bernadotte Decker, of Eckhart, Md., of peritonitis; Vernon C. Wise, of Chicago, Ill., of the bursting of a blood vessel; Clarence von Bokelen, of a crushed skull; James Squiers, of Alton, Ill., of blood poisoning; Horatio T. Knight, of Springfield, Mass., of blood poisoning; Harman G. Norgaard, of Council Bluffs, Ia., of abscess of the brain; and John Meehan, of Monterey, Cal., of a broken back.

In addition to these deaths, Mr. Reeve gives a list

of thirty-four serious accidents within the same interval. Curtis Langbaum, of the Wittenberg eleven, was reported in a dying condition from injuries sustained in a game with Ohio State University; a brother of young Dondero, above mentioned, who was killed in the game at Jewett City, lost an eye in the same game; Scott Kerr, of Sharon, was internally injured by the piling up of players, and physicians give no hope; Hederman, of Worcester, and M'Leod, of Hampton, Va., were reported in dangerous condition from injuries. We make no account of broken noses, broken collar-bones, fractures of the thigh, or injuries sustained in the free fights that have followed some games, nor even of the biting of one player by another—both students of high class schools, in a scrimmage at Hartford.

In the winter of 1884-5 we were in New Orleans in charge of the humane department of the International Exposition.

One morning we found to our astonishment that right by the side of the exposition had been prepared grounds and buildings for Mexican bull-fights which were to begin immediately, the bulls and bull-fighters having already arrived from Mexico.

We were warned not to interfere, by a gentleman who told us "it was then no crime to kill a man in New Orleans," but we immediately wrote the leading papers of the city demanding that those bull-fights should not be permitted to take place. The result was that the grounds and buildings were closed without a single bull-fight, and the bulls and bull-fighters were sent back to Mexico.

If a similar exhibition should be undertaken in the Harvard stadium we have not the slightest doubt that a similar result would happen.

But when forty-three thousand persons meet in that stadium to witness a football fight, on which perhaps twenty thousand bets have been made, we have no power to prevent it.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

(From Boston Globe, Nov. 30.)

FOOTBALL ROWDYISM.

The officials of the Boston Elevated Railway Company assert that a dangerous and disgraceful species of rowdiness in connection with football games is becoming too prevalent to be further ignored. It has become, they declare, the custom of certain football players and their followers, when returning in a street car from a game, to turn out the lights, to cut bell cords, to evade fares, to steal signs and to annoy and even insult other passengers in cars. In relation to the subject an official of the road said yesterday:

"While the company desires to make all due allowance for the natural exuberance of youthful spirit, it cannot in justice to the riding public or itself ignore misconduct that is both disorderly and dangerous. The evil is growing both in extent and seriousness.

"In a recent case investigated by the company, members or followers of the team turned off the lights in a car, defied the conductor, and proceeded to have what they called a 'rough house,' in which they committed all of the acts above specified. The assistant manager of this particular team frankly admitted that it is a common occurrence for the boys to steal signs. One of the members of the team said that the members of the team had been reprimanded by the head of the school. He said, 'In years past I know that we have made a practice of not paying our fares on our way home after playing football. I know that somebody makes a practice of turning the lights out, and it is impossible for the conductor to get his fares.'

"It is the custom of certain teams and their followers, when the lights are turned out to endanger the safety of passengers by their wild acts, to indulge in profanity and sometimes to insult women; and further, and more serious, by the very act of putting out the lights, take away the means which the drivers of teams and the motormen of other cars have of seeing the car and preventing a collision. These boys injure and destroy the company's property, interfere with the proper running of the car, evade fares, and in general violate public peace and safety."

THE TAMING OF FISHES.

We find in the *Journal of Zoophily* for November, 1905, an interesting account of how a Swiss physician contrived by feeding the fishes to bring them about him in swarms whenever he came down to the

water, and made them so tame that they would feed out of his hand and permit him to hold them and even take them out of the water without the slightest fear.

OUR PRIZE STORIES.

Of the two hundred thousand copies of "Black Beauty," "Hollyhurst" and "Strike at Shane's," to be sold in lots of one hundred at 2½ cents a copy, by our American Humane Education Society, we have a few thousand left, but those who do not want to pay ten cents a copy must order quickly.

SUBSTANTIAL HANDSHAKINGS.

It was years since, in the Ozark region, where I was riding a circuit, that I saw a minister enjoy a most substantial handshaking, says a writer in the *Globe-Democrat*. Shaking hands was his peculiarity. He believed in the potency of a cordial grasp to win men to the church, but though successful in winning souls he was very unfortunate in the matter of getting dollars. In fact, poverty continually stared him in the face. He owned a little farm and mortgaged it as long as it would yield a dollar. The mortgages were falling due, but there was no prospect of paying them. But it did not bother him a bit. He shook hands more heartily than ever.

"I have unbounded faith in handshaking to bring everything out right," he often said, until his penchant came to be the talk of the town. At last came the day when the mortgages must be foreclosed that would deprive him of the little home that sheltered his family.

On the eve of that day a knock at the door of his house, which was a little way from town, called him. When he opened the door a whole crowd rushed in, and without saying a word commenced shaking hands. He felt something cold in the palm of the first man, and when the hand was withdrawn it stuck to his own. "That is the most substantial shake I ever experienced," he said, as he held up a \$5 gold piece. But the next man stepped up and a silver dollar was left in the preacher's palm. No one would say a word in explanation, but pressed in on him as fast as he could stick the metal and bills into his pockets. The house was not large enough for the visitors, each one of whom deposited from \$1 to \$10 in the outstretched hand. Each left the moment his little errand was accomplished, and not a word could be had in explanation, except the last one, who, as he turned to go, remarked: "We wanted to play a little joke on you, and we have." The several "jokes" netted just \$871. His home was saved and a neat balance was left besides.

THE WINTER BELLS.

Hear the sledges with the bells—

Silver bells—

What a world of merriment their melody foretells!

How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,

In the icy air of night!

While the stars that oversprinkle

All the heavens seem to twinkle

With a crystalline delight,

Keeping time, time, time,

In a sort of runic rhyme.

To the tintinnabulation that so musically wells

From the bells, bells, bells, bells,

Bells, bells, bells,

From the jingling and the tinkling of the bells.

POE.

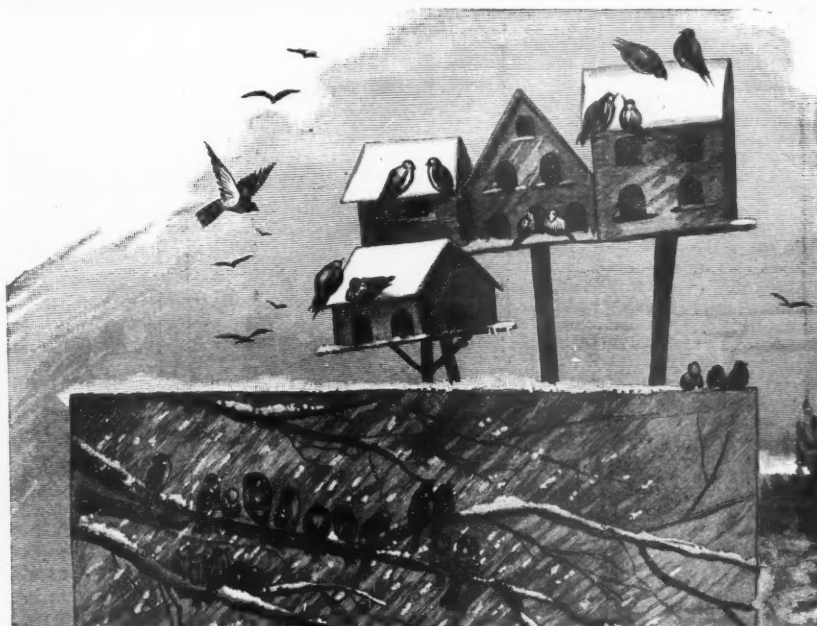
A BIRDS' CHRISTMAS TREE.

A TRUE STORY.

One or two years ago a bird-loving family added to the holiday pleasure of the household, and also to that of its bird neighbors, by having a birds' Christmas tree. They lived in the suburbs of a northern city, and a large lawn with trees and shrubbery contributed to its success. The tree was placed on the roof of a veranda and fastened to the narrow strip dividing a large double window, so that it was easily seen from the room. Small berry baskets containing sunflower and hemp seeds were fastened on the limbs, also festoons of pumpkin-seed strings and suet were tied to the branches. Loosely woven cord bags, resembling the traditional stocking, were hung on the tree. These were filled with cracked nuts. Suet and bones were hung on all the trees around the house. The birds enjoyed the royal feast. They came in large numbers, especially in the morning and late afternoon. The gay company was composed of chickadees, woodpeckers, brown creepers, golden-crowned kinglets, blue jays, tree sparrows, and others.

The children in the neighborhood enjoyed the novelty of the birds' Christmas tree, and the grown-up people also watched with pleasing interest the feast of the birds.

Bird Lore.



THE SNOW-BIRDS.

When winter winds are blowing,
And clouds are full of snow,
There comes a flock of little birds
A-flying to and fro;
About the withered garden,
Around the naked field,
In any way-side shrub or tree
That may a berry yield,
You'll see them flitting, flitting,
And hear their merry song;
The scattered crumbs of summer's feast
Feed winter birdlings long.

But when the snow-drifts cover
The garden and the field,
When all the shrubs are cased in ice,
And every brook is sealed,
Then come the little snow-birds,
As beggars, to your door;
They pick up every tiny crumb,
With eager chirps for more.
Give them a hearty welcome!
It surely were not good
That they who sing in winter-time
Should ever lack for food.

Receipts by the M. S. P. C. A. for November, 1905.
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(Continued on next page).

THE USE OF ARSENIC.

To the Editor of the Herald:—There have been tons of arsenic used within the past few years in the preservation of millions of the bodies and feathers of dead birds. These are worn daily on the heads of ladies and children. The proportion of arsenic used in this article of traffic, including the coloring matter, is much greater in proportion than has ever been used in paper-hangings or carpets, and comes into closer contact with the person. It can sometimes be detected by the fine powder that escapes from these goods. In such instances it will settle on the person, enter the eyes and nostrils, causing irritation and other general ill-feeling.

Would it not be well for those persons who believe they suffer from the arsenic said to exist in wall paper, to examine the fact of arsenic and other poisons existing in the preparations of these birds and in the coloring of those worn on their hats and bonnets.

H. S. S.,
in Boston Herald.



THE TREE SPARROW.

By kind permission of Wm. Dutcher, President of the National Association of Audubon Societies, we present this beautiful picture from "Bird Lore" to our readers.

Kind words, a gentle voice and a little petting will accomplish vastly more than any amount of yelling.

In winter feed the birds.

In cold weather blanket your horses while stopping.

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